

Jesuita Chapulans :

Or a Whip for the Fool's Back, and a Gag for his Foul Mouth, in
a just Vindication of Sixteen Noble Peers of the Realm, Petitioning
His Majesty.

THis licentious Age abounds with so many *wildes Spirits*: like Frogs,
Reo: 16. 13. And not only creep into Kings Palaces, as the Frogs
of Egypt did into the King's very Chamber, to stink in his Face, and
to crawl on his Balcony, when neither Walls nor Weapons, Bars nor
Bolts, could keep them out, Exod. 8. 1, 3, 4, 6. But dare also croak there with
their continual *[Berke, heker, ceen, ceen]* (as *Arifophates* phraeth it) out of
their black Mouths; and bespatter some principal Peers of our Realm, for no
other Fault, but because they desire.

Their Sov'raign to preserve, their Kingdoms free
From popish Cat-Throats, and Egypt's Slavery.

Those Spiritual Fathers (the *Jesuits*, who are the Pope's *Favoured*, and are
now *Diaboli creptis*, the last *Crack-Pans* of a daring Devil) are called *Frogs*, for
their Loquacity, Impudency, and Impurity. 'Tis a thousand pities, that their
famous *White-Hall*, should harbour any such Black *Animals*: Creatures, with all
those huge *Black brands* upon them; I dare say, 'tis not our *Privilege*, as the
dirty Dogs do bark at the *Sheldrake* Moon, which yet keeps her Court, and conti-
nues her Lullies, notwithstanding their *Howling*. These croaking Frogs do en-
deavour to darken some Stars of the first magnitude in our British Sphere, with
their Out-cries against them; yet I doubt not, but those Noble Peers will main-
tain their Grandeur and Splendour, *without losing their Croaking*. 'Tis a thou-
sand pities, such *Stains* as *magnates* may now look on under unknown Mas-
queradoes, as to scape Scow-free with their petulant Letters from *Scotland*,
(though writ at home) against such Noble Peers, and Loyal States-men. *Esop's*
Frog is deemed an able and courageous Champion, that durst encounter the *Wily*
Mouse, and run a Yell at him with a Bull-rum for his Spew; but this *Parabellum*
is a bold Frog, yet a more daring Devil (or unclean Spirit) who durst en-
counter no less than sixteen at once, (when *Herrules* himself durst not contend
with two at a time. *Ne Hercules curat a dote*) and those sixteen all great Peers
of the Land: This is an *Unconquered* *disputed* *Point*, worthy of a poor Frog to un-
derstand. Affuredly he concerned himself so, that other Frog of *Esop's*, who
would needs swell and stretch himself out, till he became as big as an Ox; but
the more he blew himself all up, and so perished. The last Part may
be said to be this *Combustible* *Brigade*, and over bold underhand. Or per-
haps he fancied himself of the Offspring of those, (the Peers mentioned) who
waged War against *Jove* himself, (*substantum Pelion Offe* &c. Throwing great
Trees, huge Rocks, and vast Mountains against Heaven, to show Jealousy of
his Throne, but they were answered with hot Thunder-bolts, whereby that *Gi-
gant* *monstrous* had a Period put to it in the *Giants Destruction*. Or *Esop's*, he might
imagine himself as deposed from the *Zanzenium*, *Deut. 3. 10*. That big and
boastful *Wise*, durst bid defiance to the true *Jehovah*, and challenge him to
a Duel, when yet the Lord destroyed before *Israel*. This *Impudent* Libeller
scared some of these Peers, daring to compare both God and Man, yet *Esop's*, and
the greatest of Men: And if he falls in his Essay, (as fond *Phaeton* did in his)
with my consent he shall have *Phaeton's* Epitaph writ upon his Tomb, (may he
be capable of such theow) only with change of the Name and Employ.

In *the* *first* *of* *These*, *Bartholomew*, *but* *is* *the* *first* *of* *these*
Esop's *value*, *which* *is* *the* *first* *of* *these* *Esop's* *value*, *which* *is* *the* *first* *of* *these*

(2)
And how can he hope for any better success than a Fall, to fight against so many Grand Heroes all at once, and that with no better a Weapon than that Spear of the Frog aforesaid, to wit, a poor Bulrush? All his Arguments he urgeth against them are not worth a Rush, and no better than a Bulrush, as the Sequel evidenceth.

The Observation whereof, looseth my long silent Tongue, (as danger did the dumb Son of *Grasus*, who all on the sudden cryed out, *kill not King Grasus*), *Facit indignatio versum*. A just Indignation at this sordid Sycophant, and Pick-thank Parasite, hath constrained me to cry out, Undo not the King, and his Kingdoms, with your precipitant Counsels, and your prejudicate Suggestions; undo not your self, who like the silly Wezel, who dare nibble at the Heels of a Lion, that saith, *nemo me impune lacessit*, whom the provoked Beast easily destroys with his Paw, how much more a Nibler at the Heels of so many Lions at once? One that casteth so much Dirt upon them, is in the high way to be destroyed, and the Nobles themselves not much damaged thereby? For if Dirt be cast upon a Mud-Wall, it may possibly stick, but it cannot do so upon Mattle.

This scurrilous Libeller (as suspecting his own strength in his Essay) doth supplie whil Policy his want of power and prowess.

Dolus an virtus, quis in hoste requirit.

He therefore first singeth out the Noble Earl of Essex; (that brave Patriot for his King and Kingdom) as their Forlorn Hope, which could he but rout, then will he fall foul upon the main Body, that stood in a double File, or two in a Rank behind him. And in pursuance of this project he first assaults that single Earl, with subtile Insinuations, dipping his Nail (he had to drive) in Oil, to make it drive the deeper, not only to the Head, but to the Heart also. Thus like the Devil (he accosts the Earl with *Flattering*, before he come to his *Frowning* Work, which he comes to in the second place. Not only frowning upon the Earl, in telling him that he threatens his Majesty (which his humble offer of Advice (as he saith there) can in no Grammatical sense without notorious wresting be interpreted) but also in giving that Noble Peer (*Tamamont*) the Lie, in upbraiding him with his weak Observation without the least ground in History, as if this obscure Whiffler (ashamed of his own Name) knew more both of the History and Mystery of our State than all those sixteen Lords, and all other the wisest of States-men.

However, he craftily quotes *Baker's Chronicle* only, and because he there found nothing of the Parliament at *Clarendon*, in *Henry the II. V. Time*, therefore he affronts the Earl with telling an Untruth: and he saith, the cause of that King's Unhappiness was from *ambitious* and *discontented Grandees*: But had he consulted *Fuller's Church History*, *Cent. 12. lib. 3. pag. 32.* and *Prideaux's Introduction*, *pag. 349. edit. 2.* (both of them true Sons of the Church, and under Prelatical Order) he would have found there, that the Parliament was called at *Clarendon*, to retrench the Enormities of the Clergy, where the Foundation of a Feud was laid, not so much 'twixt him and any ambitious Nobles, (as the Pamphlet hinteth) as betwixt him, and that Traitor-Saint, *Becket*, Arch-Bishop of *Canterbury*, who was a stubborn Patronizer of the debauched Clergy, with whom that King had many Bickerings; and 'twas not the Secular Lords (as this Whiffler saith) but this proud Spiritual Lord, *Becket*, who fomented the Difference betwixt this King, and *Lewis* the French King, *Fuller*, *p. 33.* with whom his own Son *Henry* sided against him, *p. 40.* And as to *Henry the III.* this Pamphleteer might have consulted the two fore-named Authors, as well as *Baker*, and there he would have found likewise something of an *Infantum Parliamentum* at *Oxford*, which proved prejudicial to Regality, *Prideaux*, *p. 322.* and how his immoderate and exasperating Favours cast upon Strangers drew on the Barons Wars; and that the King's Non-age, after his Full-age, (such was his Weakness of Spirit, and Lowness of Resolution) was a great Cause of his Trouble, *Fuller*, *ut supra*, *p. 39.* who farther saith, That the Barons had then too much Matter, whereon justly to ground their Discontent: partly, because the King, distrustful his own Native Subjects, employed so many French Forreigners in Places of Power and Profit; and partly, because he had used such indirect Courses to recruit his Treasuries, &c. More at large, *Fuller*, *ibid. p. 36. Sed. 33.* Yet was he happy in this, to redress all his Errors before he died, *Sess. 38.* granting that good *Magna Charta*, &c.

As to *Henry the VI.* our Libeller shuffles that up, and never quotes *Baker*, (as he might have done) who tells us, how the Duke of *York* first began to whisper for the Crown, *p. 188. Col. 2.* then secondly, made his way to the Crown, *p. 190. Col. 3.* After all this, takes the Oath of Allegiance to *Henry the VI.* *p. 192. Col. 2.* whom he cast out of his Throne, (notwithstanding his Oath of Fidelity) two several times,) there being no less than four Changes in his Reign. But not a word of this must we hear from him, lest that should create the like Fears about the Duke of *York* at this time. For then did *Richard* Duke of *York* (*Edward the IV.'s* Father) get it confirmed by Parliament, to be Heir Apparent of the Crown; and this is the great Contest of this Day. Neither doth he mention that Parliament held at *Cowenry*, (which that Honourable Lord in his Humble Address hinteth at) wherein the Duke of *York* was convicted of High-Treason, and all his Lands and Goods confiscate to the King. This also had a *Nolle me tangere* upon it, as being, like the aforesaid, unsuitable to his Design, tho' *Baker*, whom he only quotes, do speak fully to all this, *p. 196. Col. 1.*

As to the Body of the Perdition, I observe this Libeller is a fast Friend to the plotting Papists, and would give us a Diversion from that kind of Cattel to the Presbyterians, (whom he judges *Ex Horfe*) as if he had an hand in the Meal-Tub Intrigue.

Dat. veniam Corvæ, veniat Censura Columbae.

